

WIZARDS OF THE LINKS
Who's Who Among the Amateur Golfers of the Year.
EVANS HEADS THE LIST
Has Brilliant Competitive Record, with Travers and Travis Pressing Closely.

In attempting to select the sixteen leading amateur golfers of the year the critic was for the first time confronted with the unusual situation of being unable to deal with the title holder. As all followers of the game know, Harold H. Hilton, the British champion, came here early in the fall and won the United States Golf Association tournament at Apawamis. Hilton's position in amateur golf is unquestioned, but as the object of this article is to deal only with resident players, Hilton is omitted.

The names of four golfers appear on the new list that was not considered a year ago. They are Jerome D. Travers, H. Chandler Egan, Oswald Kirkby and John G. Anderson. The first two were left off the list because they had for the time being dropped almost completely out of the competitive game. As for Kirkby, his improvement was so marked as to leave no doubt of his right to be classed among the leaders. Anderson also did enough to earn a place on the scroll of honor.

On the other hand, the showing of Findlay S. Douglas, John M. Ward, Gilman P. Tiffany and John G. Anderson, who were dropped last year, was so marked as to leave no doubt of their right to be classed among the leaders. Anderson also did enough to earn a place on the scroll of honor.

In the spring, prior to sailing in quest of the British crown, Evans distinguished himself in a tournament at Pinelake, but where he not only won the title, but also a new record for the year. After his return from the other side of the Atlantic, he took part in the invitation affair at the Essex Country Club, at Manchester, Mass., where he lost in the final round to P. W. Whittemore.

His dash and popular "Chick" caused him no end of concern through his failure to get in any practice for the national event over the Apawamis links. In fact, Evans did not reach Rye until the night before, a proceeding all the more unusual when it is remembered that he had never seen the links. He had no regular practice, but he was familiar with the course, and he was able to play at a level that was not far from the level of the national champion.

As previously stated, "Jersey" Travers, who is placed second on the list, is an exceptional golfer. At his best Travers not only ranks on a par with Evans in point of execution, but he is also steeper. His wonderful feel of going in and winning the metropolitan championship at Garden City in the spring will never be forgotten by those in attendance.

Travers had only practiced a few times, yet he managed to play just well enough to win. Many thought that he was lucky, but he was not. He was a true champion, and he was able to play at a level that was not far from the level of the national champion.

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C. W. (CHICK) EVANS, JR.
Rated as the leading golfer in this country.

Ranking of Golfers
This Year and Last

1911.	1910.
1—C. W. Evans, Jr.	1—C. W. Evans, Jr.
2—H. Chandler Egan	2—H. Chandler Egan
3—J. D. Travers	3—J. D. Travers
4—Oswald Kirkby	4—Oswald Kirkby
5—John G. Anderson	5—John G. Anderson
6—Findlay S. Douglas	6—Findlay S. Douglas
7—John M. Ward	7—John M. Ward
8—Gilman P. Tiffany	8—Gilman P. Tiffany
9—John G. Anderson	9—John G. Anderson
10—John G. Anderson	10—John G. Anderson
11—John G. Anderson	11—John G. Anderson
12—John G. Anderson	12—John G. Anderson
13—John G. Anderson	13—John G. Anderson
14—John G. Anderson	14—John G. Anderson
15—John G. Anderson	15—John G. Anderson
16—John G. Anderson	16—John G. Anderson

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ALFREDALES NOT TEMPERED
Behave Simply Scandalously in Specialty Show.
"POMS" SET FINE EXAMPLE
Judges Find It Hard to Award Ribbons Among the Fine Specimens on View.

It took several generations and several of the gamiest breeds of dog to make the up-to-date Alfreddale terrier as he appeared at the Murray Hill Lyceum yesterday, in the specialty show of the Alfreddale Terrier Club of America. Among the spectators were fluff, snub nosed spaniels and timid little "Poms," whose dog owners had taken them to the show to "point a moral." Even the most ardent admirers of the wire haired terriers cannot call them good natured, and as a rule their performance in the ring is all that it should not be. As soon as they are brought in on the leash their natural tendency seems to be to snarl at each other's throats, and to show Master Alfreddale successfully one must have not only infinite tact and patience, but a fair amount of muscle.

The puppies were comparatively docile, or perhaps it was timidity which made them more tractable; at any rate, they gave little trouble and were a splendid lot of embryonic champions. The Alfreddale terrier, a beautiful nine-months-old puppy called York the Past Master, by Isomony—York Mayflower, Mr. Hoffman bred and raised the little fellow, which gives great promise. A. Albright, Jr.'s, Boughtfield Comet was a close second, as J. R. Thorndike, who did the judging, had a hard time deciding between the two.

York the Past Master is all that his name implies, for his victory in the puppy class faded into insignificance when he walked away with the blue in the novice class. The baby made a better showing in the ring than some of the entries which were twice his age, and he put in second place the popular South Mountain Duke.

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SHERWOOD KENNELS, CHAMPION HUNTS, TY TORE.

Football Honors Go to Clinton Eleven
Wins Scholastic Championship, with Commerce Second and Clinton Third.

The De Witt Clinton High School established its right and title to the interscholastic football championship of greater New York when the eleven defeated the High School of Commerce in the final game of the year on Thanksgiving Day. Commerce is placed second, while Commercial High School of Brooklyn, Manual Training, Erasmus Hall, Boys' High, Morris and Stuyvesant rank along in the order named. Fordham Prep, which alone completed the season undefeated and scored more points than any other team around the city, making 134 to opponents' 25; Poly Prep, which suffered two reverses and made 40 points to opponents' 25, and Adelphi, which met with indifferent success and made only 56 points to opponents' 40, and which was defeated in two games, are not rated.

The victory of De Witt Clinton marks the first time in the history of scholastic football that a school from Manhattan has won over a school from the suburbs. It is the more satisfactory to the boys, as the team made a strong finish after a poor start. Clinton won the first game played from the Holy Cross Club by a score of 8 to 0, but the next two against Erasmus Hall High School and Barringer High of Newark resulted in defeats by scores of 5 to 2 and 12 to 0, respectively. The first victory against a high school team was won over Boys' High by the score of 2 to 0 on a safety which came in the last quarter. Commercial High School played the Red and Black to a standstill and a scoreless tie was the result. Meeting the weak, discouraged team of Stuyvesant High School in the middle of November, Clinton scored its first decisive victory and won by a score of 39 to 0. Morris High was then waited at 14 to 0, and finally Commerce, which had a clear lead until the last week, was beaten by a score of 3 to 0, although the Orange and Blue played Clinton evenly for the greater part of the game.

Commerce, the runner up, made a brave start and seemed to be on the high road to the championship, but closed the season under the cloud of three successive defeats. St. Peter's Prep, Yonkers High and De Witt Clinton downed the Orange and Blue. Commerce, however, and an attack worthy of the name and won from Stuyvesant.

POSTPONE COLLEGE SHOOT CRESCENT GUNNERS IN TIE
Gunners Decide to Hold Championships in the Spring.
Close Work Marks a Day's Good Sport at Traps.

It had been the intention of the International Trapshooting Association to hold its annual championship at the Travers Island range of the New York Athletic Club yesterday, but at the final minute the college gunners decided to postpone the fixture until the spring. It left nothing, therefore, but the usual weekly shoot of the Crescent Athletic Club's regular weekly competition, at Bay Ridge. A cloudy sky and a dark background made accurate shooting extremely difficult, but despite this handicap full scores were made in three out of the five contests decided.

In the feature contest of the day—the shoot for the "lake home" trophy—no less than four men out of the sixteen entered, and shot four strings of twenty-five targets each, broke all of their "birds" in one of their strings. J. P. Fairchild, who tied J. P. James with a score of ninety-three out of the possible 100, won in the shoot-off with a full score of twenty-five, beating his rival by four targets.

Sixteen competed in the leg for the De Witt Cup—the second of the month. J. P. James tied A. Bryant with twenty-four targets smashed out of twenty-five. These scores are credited at the month's shooting record. Fourteen others in the match for the Stakes trophy, won the leg with a full score.



MRS. PAUL A. SORE'S CHAMPIONS.

DRYDEN ESTATE TO FAMILY
Insurance President and Ex-Senator Places No Value on It.

The will of John F. Dryden, president of the Prudential Insurance Company of America and former United States Senator, who died at Newark on November 24, was proved at the family residence late yesterday. It will be filed tomorrow for probate with Surrogate Shoenholt of Essex County. Mr. Dryden made and executed his will in 1907. No changes were made subsequently. There is no bequest for either public or charitable objects. No value was placed upon his estate by Mr. Dryden, and with the exception of two bequests of \$100,000 each to Edward H. and Harriet M. Stark, children of a sister of Mr. Dryden, the entire estate will remain in the immediate family.

The estate is to be divided into five equal parts, save for a specific bequest of \$100,000 to Mr. Dryden's daughter, Mrs. Susie Dryden Kuser. Of the five shares, the widow, Cynthia F. Dryden, is to receive three shares. These are to be held in trust, she to enjoy the income during her lifetime. Her share will go absolutely to Porfirio F. Dryden, the son. The remaining share goes to Mrs. Kuser, but will be held in trust for her during her lifetime. At her death her share will go to her children.

In the event of the death of Mrs. Dryden her share will be apportioned equally between the son and daughter. The latter's part will be under the same trust conditions as the portion directly bequeathed to her. Covers were laid for sixty persons, and A. T. Campbell, who has charge of the metropolitan district, acted as toastmaster. Among those at the head table were Thomas M. Mulry, president of the Millwright Industrial Bank; W. Macmaster Mills, president of the Plaza Bank; J. M. Appel, State Bank Examiner of Illinois; and George I. Skinner, Edward J. Graham and Walter Wolf, the deputy superintendent of the New York state department. Governor Dix, who was expected, was unable to be present. Superintendent Van Tuyl received a handsome walking stick from the members of the staff.

At the regular semi-annual conference between the Superintendent and his examiners, which was held during the afternoon, ways to increase the efficiency of bank examinations were discussed. The examiners presented reports covering the entire state, showing a slight falling off in the aggregate of loans and discounts and a corresponding increase in the total deposits of financial institutions. Money was reported easy everywhere.

CURRENT HISTORY CANNED
And Then Put In Concrete for the Benefit of Future Centuries.

A new epoch in recording history was begun last night at the first regular meeting of the Modern Historic Records Association at the National Arts Club, No. 14 Gramercy Park, the first society ever organized to provide a living history of the times. The record of the association's beginning, together with an invitation printed on parchment, was inclosed in a glass jar that was placed in a tube of iron and the whole was inclosed in a concrete mould. A copper plate indicating the contents was affixed to the end of the covered cylinder, forming a record to endure for thousands of years.

In speaking of the work of the association, Alexander Konta said: "The history of the past is largely a matter of concrete. It is entirely due to the condition of historical records. Most of them have vanished, and whole eras are unaccounted for as a result. We know next to nothing of Arab drama and many of the best known facts of the history of the world are lost. It is our duty to preserve the past, and to provide a living history of the times. The record of the association's beginning, together with an invitation printed on parchment, was inclosed in a glass jar that was placed in a tube of iron and the whole was inclosed in a concrete mould. A copper plate indicating the contents was affixed to the end of the covered cylinder, forming a record to endure for thousands of years.

Other speakers were H. L. Bridgman, Dr. G. F. King and Talbot Williams, John Stuart A. Brown and C. E. Brown were among those present. Admiral Peary was elected a vice-president of the association.

SAID FINNEGAN HAD FIVE
Only Just Wed, So How—but It Did Look Bad for a Time.
JOLT FOR MONTCLAIR HERO
Was Being Led Away on Woman's Charge by Foreign 'Cops' When Saved by Home Talent.

John Francis Finnegan, who "clerks" in Baldwin's drug store, in Church street, Montclair, and who is one of the town favorites owing to his genial ways, his infectious smile and his generally sunny disposition, received a rude jolt yesterday. Despite his youth and the elasticity of his spirits, he is not yet fully recovered from the shock.

J. F. F. tripped it merrily yesterday afternoon, as he whistled a rollicking tune on his way to Baldwin's store. He was young, and all the world lay before him. There was even a hint of spring in the air, he thought, so why should he not be among the cheeriest?

Acquaintances to the right and to the left of him nodded, passed the time of day with him, slapped him on the shoulder and gave other evidence of his popularity. "Nothing like being the town favorite," said John Francis Finnegan unto himself, as he heaved in sight of his place of employment.

Then a shadow fell across his path, or rather, he saw a red faced, sputtering woman pointing at him with an accusing digit. On either side of her were two husky patrolmen of the Newark police force, massive in the majesty of the law. "There he is!" screamed the woman, as Finnegan approached closer, "there is the wretch who left his five children alone in the street in this cruel world. I order you to arrest him on the spot!"

Finnegan's jaw dropped for an instant, then his humor got the better of him and he laughed—he, the town favorite—somebody must be trying to play a joke on him. Then Finnegan blushed, as he remembered he had just been married so recently that he was still referred to as a bridegroom. The thought of the five children made him snicker again, however, and he was on the point of inviting all hands to have ice cream sodas on the house, when the officers of the law stretched out two brawny arms and told Finnegan he was a prisoner, charged with wife desertion.

The town favorite began to protest, mildly at first, then more strenuously, until he realized that the woman and the officers were in deadly earnest. He assured the patrolmen that he didn't even know the woman, had never seen her before and didn't even know her name. His protestations only served to increase the lady's ire. She told Finnegan that her name was Mrs. Andrew Anolik, of No. 124 Broome street, Newark, and that he ought to know it, because it was his own sister's name.

"I am on to you, Mr. Vinegar," she cried, "you have been passing under that name long enough—ain't you ashamed?" and she walked along beside the officers, who still retained a viselike grip on Finnegan's arms.

In vain did Finnegan enlist the aid of his employer in attempting to prove that he was not the man whom Mrs. Francis Finnegan was Anolik, and to prove it she furnished a photograph of the five little Anolicks. Just then two Montclair officers sauntered down the street and recognized Finnegan as himself. The Newark patrolmen were just about to release Finnegan on this evidence, when Mrs. Anolik said her husband's name had once been placed for the Christmas season, but that Finnegan submit his ears to a close inspection. No holes were there, and he was then freed from the grip of the law. Mrs. Anolik was still reluctant to let Finnegan go.

"If you ain't my husband, why do you look like him?" she demanded, but Finnegan only smiled weakly and went to the back of the drug store, where he swallowed copious quantities of the tonic. Mrs. Anolik left Montclair with the two officers, saying she would continue the search for her husband, who has been missing several weeks.